Superheroes Always Win

by cakelover2468

Category: Fairy Tail
Genre: Humor
Language: English
Characters: Lucy H., Natsu D.
Pairings: Natsu D./Lucy H.
Status: Completed
Published: 2016-04-06 02:31:56
Updated: 2016-04-26 04:19:01
Packaged: 2016-04-27 22:08:24
Rating: K+
Chapters: 2
Words: 1,602
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: "Hey, Celestial Girl. It looks like your winning streak is finally - dammit, you're hot." - NaLu supervillain/hero AU. (no longer a one-shot)

1. The Monologue

Because I ship NaLu hard enough to write something this insane. Also, I like supervillains. And superheroes. They're fun.

So Natsu Dragneel was a supervillain.

But he wasn't just any supervillain.

He was the _best _supervillain in the whole entire world, dammit, and nothing Gray Fullbuster said would _ever _prove that wrong, no matter what that one idiotic reporter said that one time in that one newspaper. The _best._

Yes, Natsu truly was the greatest supervillain in the world, and he was also about to prove that fact by becoming _the first supervillain to ever defeat their archenemy._

Yes, as you may have guessed by now, Natsu Dragneel had just succeeded in capturing his greatest archenemy, some superhero who called herself Celestial Girl. It had taken him three years, five months, a week, and three days, according to his secretary, Levy McGarden. According to Natsu, it had taken him much too long.

Anyway, he'd gotten hold of her in the end with his faithful Fire Dragon superbot, so now it was time for the most crucial moment of any supervillain's career. _The Monologue._

Yes, this was the point where many, many villains had stupidly

allowed their archenemies to escape, and yes, they were still doing the whole monologue thing. It wasn't as if they had a choice. Article Five, Section Three, Part Two of the Supervillains' Code of Being Evil stated specifically that "every villain _must _stun their archenemies with a long and dignified speech regarding their masterminded plan." Therefore, Natsu was forced to prepare a speech, or risk the scornful stares of his fellow supervillains, such as Gray Fullbuster, aka Ice Make. A horror that he would never, ever allow to happen.

Natsu shuffled through the index cards that held his speech notes one last time. The shackles were secure. His minions were faithful. Everything was going according to plan.

"BRING HER IN!"

His loyal minions entered the room, dragging Celestial Girl behind them. She was probably glaring daggers at him, but Natsu couldn't see her, due to the fact that his spinny chair was facing the other way. He wanted to get in a moment of mystery before revealing his face to his archenemy.

Slowly, he spun the chair around. "Hey, Celestial Girl. It looks like your winning streak is finally â€“ _dammit you're hot."_

Whoa, whoa, whoa, wait, what?

What _demon _had just randomly possessed his brain and forced him to say that?

He fumbled for a correction, but she interrupted him with a bewildered, _"What?"_

"Uh. Er. Ahâ€¦ I mean, uh, I'm going to tell you my evil plan now!" Natsu stammered. "I have brought you here to witness the greatest victory of the world â€“ _the creation of a giant pizza! _Wait. Actually, that's not right." He tried to check his cards, but accidentally ended up dropping them instead. "_Crap."_

"Are you okay?" Celestial Girl asked, sounding genuinely concerned.

"Perfectly fine," Natsu squeaked, because usually, when they fought, she was a speeding blur of light that would somehow blast holes through everything he threw at her. He'd never seen her up close before, he realized, much, much too late. Heck, he'd never seen her _in person _before, technically. And, unfortunately, she was hot.

Crap she's hot what do I do what do I do oh no she's hotâ€¦

"TAKE HER AWAY!" he ordered his minions, before he could embarrass himself any further. Once they were gone, he fought to regain his composure, hoping for dear life that his cheeks weren't too red.

"So _that's_ why we supervillains always fail."

2. If You Can't Beat 'Em, Join 'Em

Due to popular request, this is now a multi-chap! Enjoy dorky villain Natsu and superhero Lucy!

* * *

><p>"You are literally the dumbest idiot I have ever met."<p>

Gajeel stared incredulously at his cousin, who slumped under the stare. "You actually managed to capture your flipping _archenemy â€“ _and then you screwed up the Monologue because you couldn't freaking _grow _some?"

"Shut up," Natsu mumbled from inside his extra-high, specially made supervillain collar. "Nobody told me she was going to be hot."

Gajeel threw up his hands. "Unbelievable."

"_I_ did," Lisanna cut in. "I specifically stated, many times, that I thought you two would get together. I mean, love and hate go hand in hand, don't they?"

"You once shipped a snail with a cactus, Lis, you can't expect me to believe anything you say about romance ever again," Natsu mumbled. "But seriously â€“ what do I _do?"_

"I'll tell you what you do â€“ you go into your dungeon, apologize for everything you've done all these years, and then offer her some cake before allowing her to go free," Lisanna told him. "Honestly, Natsu, at this point, I don't know what else there is _to_ do. She obviously already knows, considering your reaction to her true face."

Natsu buried his face in his hands. "Kill me now."

"Tempting," Gajeel commented. "Well, leave me out of all this. I just needed to borrow your secretary for a while. I've got a stack of paperwork to BS on, and it's not going to do itself, you know."

"Like you aren't going to spend the whole time sucking face instead of actually working!" Natsu shouted after him, but Gajeel was already out the door and slamming it shut. He slumped in his seat.

"Soâ€¦ Lisanna. Any tips on either suicide or love potions?"

* * *

><p>He thought she was hot.<p>

This was all Lucy's dazed brain was saying as she contemplated her actions.

It'd been a while since she'd last heard anyone compliment her that way. Of course, she was a superhero, so people did talk, but it was always _Celestial Girl _they were talking about and never _Lucy. _Lucy was ordinary, and boring, and normal. Celestial Girl was beautiful, and amazing, and great. And that was what bothered her to no end.

Because even in Salamander's case, it was Celestial Girl that he liked, and not _Lucy_. He didn't even know Lucy. Lucy was a person that would never gain his attention, someone that boys never even bothered with. Lucy was justâ€¦ well, _Lucy._

And she didn't even know why it bothered her so much that he would never know and could never like _Lucy_. She also didn't know when she started _enjoying_ all these encounters with Salamander, because when she faced off against him, they'd exchange the stupidest comments and have the weirdest banters and it'd feel like she was Lucy again and not Celestial Girl, and that he didn't care that she wasn't some great, wonderful superhero icon. With Salamander, she didn't have to hold back. She could get down and dirty, and it was great.

Until he actually found out what Celestial Girl looked like, and thought she was hot.

That wasn't too great, actually.

Lucy took a deep breath. She'd tell him whenever he decided to visit her. Because of course he was going to come and visit her â€“ no villain would leave their archenemy in the dungeon forever. Sooner or later, he'd show up. And she'd tell him that it was impossible.

He couldn't ever be interested in someone as boring as _Lucy._

But how long would it take? Three days? One day? A month? She wasn't sure if she'd be able to wait that lo â€“

And then the door slammed open, and there was her answer: one second.

"Uh, hey, Celestial Girl?" Salamander's voice called out. "You decent?"

She snorted instinctively, responding with, "How could I _not _be decent? You locked me up in a prison cell. What am I supposed to change into?"

"Well, I don't know. You'll think of something, you always do." His footsteps grew closer, and all of a sudden, there he was, peering in through the prison bars. "Uhâ€¦ So, want cake or something?"

"Cake? You're trying to _poison_ me now?"

"I was trying to be _nice_," he grumbled. "So, uh, about earlier. Forget everything I said?"

Oh. Of course. Lucy felt her spirits sinking. Of course he wasn't interested. They hated each other. They were flipping _archenemies, _for Mavis's sake. He was a supervillain, and she was a superhero, and there was no way it could possibly work. No way. At all.

"Yeah, okay, sure," she sighed. "So, is this the part where you finish your monologue thingy and try to kill me already?"

Salamander fidgeted a little. "Uh, more like this is the part where I give you cake and debate whether or not to let you go."

"Let me go?" She stared at him. "Why in the world would you let me

go?"

"Becauseâ€¦ Becauseâ€¦" Salamander stammered. "Actually, I don't even know. Why should I let you go? We're enemies. Why am I even trying to be nice?"

Lucy paused for a second as realization dawned.

It was a crazy idea.

Insane.

Possibly suicidal.

But if it worked, then she might just be able to hang out with Salamander a little bit more and figure out all these weird feelings.

Win-win, right?

â€¦ Yeah. It was dumb. But she was going to do it anyway.

Lucy swallowed. "Actuallyâ€¦ you know what? Don't let me go. In fact, keep me forever."

Salamander stared at her like she'd grown an extra head. "What?"

And that was when Lucy got to her feet and did the absolute dumbest thing she'd ever done.

"I'm joining you," she said firmly. "Teach me how to be a supervillain."

End
file.